TIMES DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYONE

The Case of the Girl Who Would Choose Her A Husband, But Can't!

Which Man Shall the Young Woman Who Has a Choice Decide Upon For a Husband? The Young Man Who Doesn't Keep His Extravagant Promises, Or the One Who Keeps His Word?

ANNIE LAURIE.

Dear Annie Laurie: About two years ago I met a young man and we became very fond of each other. He showed me every attention—in fact, he told me he loved me, and we became engaged. A short time afterward he accepted a position ou of town and we corresponded continually. I saw him on my verations, and he made all kinds of promises which he has never kept.

Lately I have met another young man who professes to love me. He is very kind and nice to me, and has asked me to marry him. I like him, but in ave kept putting him off. I don't want to become engaged hastily again. What is mail to with these two young men say that they are friends. Dear It happens that they are friends. Dear Annie, please advise me. CHARLOTTE.

Here you are, Charlotte, facing one of the big decisions of your life, the choice of a husband. Both of the you would have that to rely on in either case. Since both of them have asked you te marry them and you feel it necessary to choose between these two, we'll have to ge over their other qualifications. There is one statement of yours that seems most important. You say that one of them makes promises and doesn't keep them.

The other hasn't made any promises, yet he is "nice and kind."

Which of these two is likely to make the better husband. What is marriage but a promise, a mutual agreement to certain things? If you are a business sirl, you would will wish to be provided the same things that you have been able to ear for yourself when you marry. You must

Sniffle Rises Early

TIMES BEDTIME STORY

(Copyright, 1916, by F. B. Yoder.) The three bunnies sat in front of their fire and yawned. Pinkeyes soilfle and Snuffle looked at one another, and then at Pinkeyes. They all wanted to go to bed but no one

would say so first. Sniffle was as usual, the joke the evening, and it seemed as if linkeyes and Snuffle could never step laughing at him. He was a polish bunny, but not half as foolish now that the others had begun to tease him. For he was more careful about what he said and did, and was not half as heedless.

"If I didn't get up and suggest going to bed, I don't suppose any one here would have sense enough to any anything about it." Snuffle laughed and tried to say, "I was about-" but Pinkeyes cut him off short. "Neither one of you two has seuse enough to start anything, he stated positively. " I suppose too that will have to be the one to waken everyone in the morning. Dearle he sighed heavily, "I might as well have been married and had seven or eight children as to have

the care of you two."

He had started to say that they were a bother, and that he did not like them but he happened to remember how he had missed them when was away, and decided to not be

"Don't forget, tomorrow I waken "Don't forget, tomorrow I waken, town at 8, for if we get off any later, the sun will have come up and the celd wind may start up again, and treeze the ground. Then we will find digging for roots a hard job."
He gave a very severe look at poor Sniffle, who immediately fell over hackwards in his chair, and even snuffle was nervous and anxious, "To be sure we will get up as soon as you call." said Snuffle, and he crowded up so anxiously to Pinkeyes that he stepped on his foot. "Don't crowd me," yelled Pinkeyes, angrily, "isn't there the whole room to walk in?" There was an awful silence in the room for a moment, but Smiffle interrupted it with. "If I wake up first, shall I waken you, sir?" he asked, timidiy.

Pinkeyes gave him one look, Snuffle giggled, and both went upstairs, leaving Sniffle alone by the fire, wondering what on earth he had done this time. fire, wondering what had done this time, think I can't get up. do "They think I can't get up. do mumbled to himself, as he had been mumbled to himself, as he

went quietly up to bed a few mo-ments later. "I'll show them, I will." And he did. He stept in his olothes, he let one ear hang out from under the covers, and he made from under the covers, and he made up his mind to get up at the first break of day.

Now, although he did not know at that time, he, of all the bunnies in Tabbyland, was the only one who possessed the secret of how to get up early in the winter. For he had found out all by himself and did not know that it was unusual, that by hanging one ear out from under the covers, he awoke exactly at daybreak. For just at that moment he got so cold that it always woke him up.

At dawn he got up, and by the time the sun was up he was on his way back home with a basket full of the most delicious roots you ever them in and the most delicious roots you ever saw. And did he carry them in and talk about what he had done? Not Sniffle, he was too timid. He found the others still in bed when he got back, so he went back to bed, too, roots, clothes and all!

When the other two bunnies got up. he lay still, but when they called to him, he walked downstairs, into the dining room, and laid the called to him, he walked downstairs, into the dining room, and laid the basket on the table. Pinkeyes shouted, "My ears and whiskers," and Snuffle nearly died right there of surprise, and for the first time in his life Sniffle was a hero. But he did not tell the secret of how he wakened.

Peter's Adventures in Matrimony

By LEONA DALRYMPLE.

DANCING TO ENVIRONMENT.

SHALL, probably never forget that first evening with dance-mad New York, It was so utterly different from anything else in my experience at I was content to sit by and watch hen Mary very frankly was not. "I want to dance, Peter," she prosted. "I don't want to sit here and wife's jealous word for exceptional with the processed. "I don't want to sit here and wary."

and have to leave it. Result, a general exodus of diners, followed instantly by an army of waiters who steal the food." Mary gave me a hopeless glance of intense disgust. "You've a silly streak," she said. "Otherwise you wouldn't talk so." "Silly," I suggested mildly, "is merely a wife's jealous word for exceptional wit. I simply can't help being witty, Mary." York, It was so utterly different from anything else in my experience that I was content to sit by and watch when Mary very frankly was not. "I want to dance, Peter," she protested. "I don't want to sit here and watch others dance."

"But, Mary," I hinted, "if I desert this excellent broiled chicken merely to whirl insanely about with a lot of other mad fools the chicken will be cold by the time I get back."

his or her food," Mary told me. "Why

lifely too exotic for me."
"I like it." said Mary with considerate chill, and I knew by her tone that I was exhibiting some of the unesthetic characteristics all women believe all

"Well, I don't. Besides, a chap over there left his dinner to dance, and when he returned the waiter had whisked

he returned the waiter had whisked away a perfectly good, meat-containing segment of duck. Now that's precisely what would happen to this delicious bit of chicken. I arise, set forth with you and start my pedal motor. Instantly the waiter, acting upon advice of an economical house management, glides ever here, looks about to see if I've tied a string to the leg of the chicken, finds I haven't, and steals away with it.

Dancing To Environment.

"It's a scheme, Mary. The musicians and the waiters are all in the conspiracy, It's up to the musicians, don't you see to play tantalizing jig-saw stuff at exactly the moment when the most proude have embarked on expensive food.

want to dance, Peter," she proted. "I don't want to sit here and ich others dance."
But, Mary," I hinted, "if I desert sexcellent broiled chicken merely to irri insanely about with a lot of other and fools the chicken will be cold the time I get back."

The Dances Change.

Nobody cise appears to worry about or her food," Mary told me. "Why "No-o-o-o-o!" faitered Mary, taken aback by my impetuosity. "It—it seems aback by my impetuosity. "It—it seems

his or her food," Mary told me. "Why should you?"

"A dinner hour," I stubbornly maintained, "is the time to eat, and I purpose to eat. This delirious fever of mixing foot and mouth activities is entirely too exotic for me."

"I like it," said Mary with considerate to characteristics all women believe all the state of the consecution of the unesthet to characteristics all women believe all into the consecution."

"No-0-0-0-0-0!" faltered Mary, taken aback by my impetuosity. "It—it seems a great deal. I notice."

"So I see." I said. I glanced some what plaintively at my broiled chicken. "Well, Mary, if you will dance, I'll have to dance with you. But—"

But Mary was already on her feet, gliding gracefully toward the dancing foor beyond the dining room.

Heretofore I had simply been inspecting the dancers as a sparkling, whirling ing the dancers as a sparkling, whiching body. Now as one of them I was amazed to find a generous sprinkling of white-haired men and women—grandfathers and grandmothers—tripping with

Rachel Crothers Explains Successful Writing of Plays For an Intelligent Public

Finds Vacations Are Bad for Her Technique and So Never Takes One Herself.

By FLORENCE E. YODER. Cheer up, public, your are intelli-

most scathing of terms by the producers and managers of shows, and now, right out of a clear sky, from one of the most successful of playwrights, comes the flat announcement that the public is intelligent. that they do not take every play which the men in the show business wish to foist on them, but, after all, choose that which is excellent! Rachel Crothers, ensconced in a

wide settee, at the home of Mrs. Carl Vrooman, with her knitting needles, clicking, clicking, calmly made this announcement yesterday. albug with other interesting information on how, why, and when Miss Crothers, author of "Young

Wisdom," and about to put on a new play, made for Edith Taliaferro from Kate Douglass Wiggins' book, "Mother Carey's Chickens," is one of those rare products of America, a successful dramatist who believes after all that available.

America, a successful dramatist who believes, after all, that excellence, perfection of technique, and skill are recognized and receive their reward from the public.

Confidence radiates from Miss Crothers, and when she made the statement that she was going to do something that she had never attempted before, such was her air of calm assurance that the interviewer had not the slightest doubt but had not the slightest doubt but she would be successful in her new

Preaching and Practice.

she practices what she preaches, does Miss Crothers, and since she firmly believes that the public is discriminating and intelligent, and since she knows that her technique is good, and that she has written and can write plays which go, the fact that she is about to write a play for Henry Miller in the near future, this being the first time she has ever fitted a play to a man, means little to her in the way of trouble, and much to her in the way of opportunity.

"The talk about what the public does and does not want is all rot," said Miss Crothers quietly. Click! went the needles, and she turned a corner, or whatever the expression may be which describes the fact that she started on a new row of stitches in the woolen object which was beginning to assume the proportions of a gray muffler.

"The public is more of an intelligent thinking mass than it ever was before, and they do not want whiteslave dramas, or melodramas, or ploblem plays, or romances, necessarily. What they want is good plays, and aside from the plays which are coaxed into favor with gent, and since she knows that her

EDITORIAL For Women

Trade Schools For Girls.

HERE are 8,000.000 or more of women in this country engaged in active business. earning their own living. They have taken places in the great industrial machine of the country. Why should they not be equipped for their services, since there are so many of them and since they are actually forced by our own economic system into work? They should be as well equipped as the men with whom they must compete.

Dr. Brumbaugh, the noted educator, has suggested that trade schools for city be established. There is

Dr. Brumbaugh, the noted educator, has suggested that trade schools
for girls be established. There is
every reason from the standpoint
of being just to do so.

But there are a great many men,
working men, and even others, who
will insist that there are "enough
women holding jobs now." And that
if they did not "underbid the values
of the men there would be fewer
numbers to the great army of the
unemployed." which is presenting
so great a problem.

"Why teach more women to take
positions away from the men?" they
cry. If those who think similarly
will only consider for a moment
they will see that the trade school
for the girl would be a means of
aiding the unemployed man, provided he is really better fitted to
perform certain work than woman.
But he will have to prove it.

If girls were apprenticed, or

But he will have to prove it.

If girls were apprenticed, or taught in trade schools as are men, when they enter industry, they would be skilled, they would not have to take a lower wage for their sorvices, and, therefore, would not underbid the men.

The undervaluing, lower bidding bogie being disposed of, it would remain for the trained men to do better work than the trained women.

Men have never been willing to admit that women could do anything better than they could, but bear children, and as long as we have never had equal opportunities for proving our other accomplishments, the world has naturally accepted that dictum.

However, since women are so disgustingly plentiful, and are so unscrupulous as to take positions at lower selectes than do men. man.

unscrupulous as to take positions at lower salaries than do men. man, in order to prove his point, weed the women out of industry and prevent being underbid, must give the woman an equal opportunity by teaching the girl her trade in youth. If he chooses not to do so, he will If he chooses not to do so, he was be underbid to the end of time.

DOUBTFUL COMPLIMENT. int of chicken. I arise, set forth with you and start my pedal motor. In stantly the waiter, acting upon adviced an economical house management, stides over here, looks about to see the fifties. Not so here. Grandmother frustiantly the waiter, acting upon adviced in the aging grip of the fifties. Not so here. Grandmother frustiants with equal abandon. I was very sides over here, looks about to see the fifties. Not so here. Grandmother frustiants are consomical house management, stides over here, looks about to see the fifties. Not so here. Grandmother frustiants grip of the fifties. Not so here. Grandmother frusti



awful effort by the producers, good ones, which succeed."
She glanced up while the stiches viewer took the occasion of an approaching corner to venture a mark.

Reason For Failures.

"What is the answer, then, to the number of failures of this season; they seem to have gone down to oblivion like so much smoke?" Miss Crothers looked up and smiled fatuously. "Why, there have been failures before, and the number of failures is in no way out of proportion to the number of plays sent out. The war has nothing to do with it," she added, anticipating our question.
"It is just the public again, made even more intelligent and discriminating through coming in contact with a great many plays of all kinds, who are refusing in a perfectly natural manner that which is manifestive had."

We felt something akin to pity for

those had shows, but when Miss Crothers began to dissect plays and play-making as a business, pity took wing, and admiration for the woman came instead.

came instead.

"When I was asked to write this play for Henry Miller, for which purpose I am leaving for Atlantic City today, I realized what a wonderful opportunity was presented me. No tin answer to an interruption), the thought of having a play to write to order doesn't trouble me in the least. It should never trouble any one. When the technicalities of playmaking are once grasped, and the writer has a thorough knowledge of form, balance, and unity, ene's own style, and the personality of the star supply the other ingredients."

Happy Miss Crothers! She doesn't worry her head over what the public is rumored to want or approve, she just leans back calmly on her years of experience, studies the man or woman in question, and gives the public a good play.

And as she has yet had no failure

Food Query Department

Prof. LEWIS B. ALLYN

"The Pure Food Town"

Address your questions to Food Editor and you will receive a reply by mail or through this column. COOKING OILS USUALLY out distillation, by the infusion of bar-ley malt or cereals, whose starch has been converted into malt.

PURE. What are cooking oils made from? MRS. C. J. G. Are they pure?

In this country cooking oil usually means cottonseed or cocoanut oil. As a rule it is pure and wholesome.

NO PRESERVATIVE IN OLIVE

Are preservatives over put in olive

orates, and saccharin in such products.

Boric acid and its salts, together with saccharin, are regarded as substances injurious and deleterious to health when used in food products; consequently they cannot be employed in the manufacture of ice cream copes or other products in any proposition.

roducts in any proportion. SUGGESTIONS CONCERNING

We use eider vinegar in our home, but | dient mentioned harmful?

ABSORBER OF MOISTURE. The other day I purchased a box of salt and on the wrapper it stated that it contained 1 per cent of carbonate of magnesia. Why should they put this substance in salt? Carbonate of magnesia in small quan-

tities is sometimes added to salt to make it run more freely. It does this of course, by absorbing the moisture, leav-ing the salt in a drier condition. Car-

town comes in tin cans, and is labeled, "Contains Sulphur Dioxide." Is this necessary and can I get molasses of good quality without it? In the ingre-

We use cider vinegar in our home, but it is very expensive. I have seen other vinegars advertised at a much lower cost but I am afraid of adulteration. Are there any other good vinegars?

As I have stated in answer to a similar question vinegar may be made from many substances that are capable of being fermented, such as various sugars, molasses, glucose, beer, malt, wine, and in it.

dient mentioned harmful? N. E.

Sulphur dioxide is the gas given off whenever sulphur is burned in the air. It is a poisonous substance. It is claimed by manufacturers who use it in our foods that they use such a small quantity that one is unaffected by it. This reasoning, however, rests upon a very leading of the properties of the properties

Sive Works Mornings and Plays Afterneons, and She Is Confident She Knows What the People Crave.

her plan must be rather efficient.

"Of course, such confidence in my ability from one such as Henry Miller is an inspiration in itself, and that is the best reward of all—that feeling of confidence which one sets from having such a schowledgment. from having open acknowledgment of one's ability."

How the Wheels Move. Of course, we were anxious to ask just how the "wheels went round." but we had a natural delicacy about it. Some how or other the subject came up, seemingly of its own accord. The processes by which Miss Crothers turns out successful plays should be of interest to every aspiring dramatist, indeed since she thinks so highly of the public, they, too, should listen carefully to the recipe by which they are given that which is such a tribute to them. "For three years," she said, "I have followed much of the same plan and I find that it works beautifully. "First of all. I don't believe in vacations. Correspondingly, I do not believe in long stretches of work, which necessitate long vacations. I work in the mornings and rest in the afternoons. That means that I always work in the mornings, of course, unless I am traveling, and always rest in the afternoons. Play is a better word than rest, for even then I do not really rest. The person who has his or her work at heart and is engaged in that work which is most pleasing to them, works all of the time, quite without effort."

Click! went the needle to back up her statement, and we had no doubt but that she was registering somewhere in her mind, just how a woman acts when she knits!

Bad For Technique. came up, seemingly of its own ac-

Bad For Technique. "Long intervals between one's work is bad for technique, for one should not hope to succeed until all of the technical difficulties have been overcome, and have become almost automatic, second nature. Then, and
then alone has one the skill and
brain for adding the human element,
real character, actual art to one's
skeleton background."

With an ever increasing wonder for
the simplicity of it all, the interviewer immediately began to wonder where Miss Crothers had found
the secret of this "morning concentration" which netted her so much,
and the thought that here was a
carefully bred, clock-raised Only
Child crept into the mind.

At the risk of being thought impertinent, we volunteered the information that we were one of five or
six, or something like that, and
added with airy indifference, "Were
you an only child?"

For once, and once only, we had
fired a question which was for the
instant, sufficient to rival the knitting, and the needles ceased their
conscientious clicking.

She's One of Nine. technical difficulties have been over-

She's One of Nine. "No," a smile and then a very straight look, "I cannot say that I was, for I was one of nine. Perhaps our expression on account of her seemingly remarkable accomplishment snowed too plainly, or perhaps she is just natively and in-

herently hones, and did not wish to sail under any false colors, for she calmly added: calmly added:
"But, you see, I came in the first batch, and did not knew the others so intimately. I was quite grown and started along, you see."
We saw. And then as we made as dignified a farewell as was possible in the face of the knitting, we men-tally came right around to the origi-nal statements of Miss Crothers. For there is no rule for being succonsideration the environment of a large or a small family, no rule ex-cept excellence—first, last, and al-

IN FIVE MINUTES NO SICK STOMACH, INDIGESTION, GAS

'Pape's Diapepsin" is the quickest and surest Stomach relief.

If what you just ate is souring on

your stomach or lies like a lump of lead, refusing to digest, or you beich gas and eructate sour, undigested food, or have a feeling of dizziness, heart-No clive off is free from artificial preservatives.

ARE FORBIDDEN PRESERVATIVES.

We greatly desire some information on the permissible amount of boria acid, for borates, and saccharin in such products.

Boric acid and its salts, together with saccharin, are regarded as substances ingurious and deleterious to health when injurious and deleterious to health when incolor than untreated cocoa.

Ing the salt in a drier condition. Carbonate of magnesia is not an injurious and eleterious to health in a drier condition. Carbonate of magnesia is not an injurious and eleterical properties is not an injurious and eleterious to health when in the salt in a drier condition. Carbonate of magnesia is not an injurious and eleterical properties is not an injurious and the salt in a drier condition. Carbonate in an injurious substance.

ALKALINE COCOA.

I noted on a package of cocoa which is treated in five minutes.

Ask your pharmacist to show you the formula, plainly printed on these fifty-cent cases of Pape's Diapepsin, then over the formula, plainly printed on these fifty-cent cases of Pape's Diapepsin, then over will understand why dyspeptic troubles of all kinds must so, and why it relieves sour, out-of-order atomachs or indigestion in five minutes.

Diapepsin' is harmless; tastes in mouth and stomach headache, you can surely get relief in five minutes.

Ask your pharmacist to show you the formula, plainly printed on these fifty-cent cases of Pape's Diapepsin, then over the formula, plainly printed on these fifty-cent cases of Pape's Diapepsin, then over will understand why dyspeptic troubles of all kinds must so, and why it relieves sour, out-of-order atomachs or indigestion in five minutes.

Diapepsin' is harmless; tastes in mouth and burn, fullness, nausea, bad taste in and intestines are clean and fresh, and you will not need to resort to laxatives or liver pills for billougness or consti-

pation.
This city will have many "Pape's Diapepsin" cranks, as some people will call them, but you will be enthusiastic about them, but you will be enthusiastic about this splendid stomach preparation, too, if you ever take it for indigestion, gases, heartburn, sourness, dyspepsia, or any stomach misery.

Get some now, this minute, and rid yourself of stomach misery and indigestion in five minutes.—Advt.

HAVE YOU EVER entoyed the delicious fa-vor of real mountain-grown buckwheat? Treat your relate to griddle caker made of MILLER'S Self-lating Buckwheat. It's milled from mountain-grown grain. Self-Raising

B. B. EARNSHAW & BRO. Wholesalers, 11th and M Sts. S. B.

Buckwheat

Kisses Should Have No Ban Put on Them Except As Regards the Baby

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG.

(Copyright, 1915, Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.)

who have bestowed upon themselves a halo of chemically pure morality as something evil. should be as hallowed in the right of all men as it is in the eyes of God. The sanctity and love, the virtue and purity contained in a klas was once univercally recognized. The proof of this is in oath were compelled to kiss the Bible. This practice was even extended in such a way as to show the close association of the heart, the kiss, and heaven, in the naive trick of children who, to emphasize the truthfulness of their assertions, cross their hearts and

kiss the hand to the sky. The paysiology of klasing is, like most human characteristics, a matter of race, temperament, disposition, habit, custom, and individual personality. The Japanese rarely kiss. The niother caresses the babe, the lover folds his sweetheart to his breast, and the child clings to its parent's neck, but the osculation of the lips is almost unknown among them.

Kisses and Kisses. On the other hand, many Lotin nations, such as the French, so beyond the marital, maternal, sisterly, chivalrous, and betrothed kisses of the Anglo-Saxens. Men who are barely acquainted, in moments of high spirits, tempera-mental excitement and the like place the kiss of affection upon one another's

HE kiss, falsely regarded by those | forehead. There is the aseptic, sterile kiss of discretion, bestowed with slight pressure and decided informality upon the cheek, always of the opposite sex and at times upon children.

This hygienic kiss is the eminently fitting one to give to bables. Little ones under five or six years of age should under no circumstances ever be kissed on the mouth and lips. The microbe inhabitants of grown-ups, those bacteria and germs that make the teeth, the gums, the saliva, the tonsils, and the palate their abiding place, when wooed into a child's mouth by way of he cherished kiss may initiate

the cherished kiss may initiate diphtheria, malignant sore throat, and untold harm.

There is also the schoolgirl's kiss. This mark of feminine greeting is by no means confined to maids in kneeskirts or those "cutting a college period." Verily women who actually hate each other, who are almost strangers, neighbors, or those who casually meet by chance indulge each other in this homosexual kiss. Such a genus of the kiss is wholly unknown and undreamed of in man's philosophy. Like the crocodile's tears or two girls dancing together at a the' dansant, these intersex kisses lack both piquancy and sincerity.

Sincerity.

Then the lover's kiss: The kisses of a swain and his sweetheart are seals of love which stamp themselves upon each other's hearts.

Physiologically, the kisses between friends and relatives are wholly different from all those just gone before. Since no open cuts, scratches, sores, or cheeks of lipe.

Physiologically, among Americans and the English, there are many varieties of open cuts, scratches, sores, or lacerations are in the mouths or on the lips of either, little regard need be given to "asepsis," "antisepsis," and "immunizing serums," other than the usual tri-daily attention to the teeth.



Pounds J Granulated Sugar With each 50 cent purchase of tea or coffee

Fancy Sugar Cured Hams, per lb......17c This excellent breakfast food is rapidly growing in favor among those who appreciate quality. Shredded Wheat Biscuit, per package...... 101/2c Aunt Jemima's Pancake Flour, per package 9c Cream of Wheat, per package......13c Havenner's Waferetts, fresh and crisp, 3 packages for....10c Choice White Beans, per quart......12c Pearl Hominy, newly milled, per quart...... 5c California Lima Beans, per lb...... 8c Everybody's Combination-1 can Standard Tomatoes, 1 California Evaporated Peaches, very fine, per lb.......10c Chili Con Carne, Mexican style, per can...... 9c Hershey's Cocoa, regular 10c can, 71/2c; 1/2-lb. can.....15c Wax Paper, 24 sheets to roll, 3 for......10c

LEAGUE OF CONSUMERS' FRIENDS

THESE PRICES PREVAIL FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

PATRONIZE THE STORE NEAREST YOU

SOUTHWEST. SOUTHWEST,

I. Sugar,

3rd and C ats.

R. E. W. Schmidt,

8th and D ats. 7th and C ats. A. G. Schmidt. SUBURBAN. Hyattaville Grocery Co., Hyattaville, Md. NORTHWEST. Columbia Tea and Coffee Co., 1505 N. Capitol at. C. Rammling.

312 Penna. ave A. H. PHIL.

6th and Q sts.

Brinkley Bros., G. E. Rohannon, 535 4th st. Brinkley Bros., 923 4th st. Brinkley Bros., 108 M st.

NORTHEAST. M. J. Whelan, 1117 H st. R. E. Roberson 5th and A sta-J. Kraus & Ses. 910 13th st.

J. E. Diggle, 642 H at. Luther F. Hall, 12th and H sts.

Free Delivery to Every Section of the City